His Concern Started Parker Boom. Persons with check books are informed that a new commercial enterprise has appeared with designs on those check books. It calls itself the Interstate Press and is located in the American Tract Society's building. The Interstate Press is incorporated. At least it would so

appear from its stationery. Representatives of the Interstate Press have been visiting Wall Street offices recently with the familiar subscription list but with a or cidedly new offer. In return for a check of any amount from \$50 to \$250, called by the solicitors a "complimentary fee," the promise is given to the check giver that in the event of his name getting into the newspapers the Interstate Press will see that what is said about him shall be of a favorable character.

There is also a promise that the Interstate Press will see that nothing is printed concerning the subscriber which he might not like to see in the newspapers.

It is perhaps needless to say that, should any person representing the Interstate Press approach any newspaper in this town with any such proposition, he would be kicked out, but the representatives of the Interstate Press approach those whom they believe to be unacquainted with news-

A lawyer of prominence who received a visit from a representative of the Interstate Press on Thursday learned for the first time that the Interstate Press deserved the credit for starting the Parker boom. One of the first names on the subscription

list was that of the Judge. The names of DeLancey Nicoll and Bird S. Coler were also on the list. The list was a long one, and the person called on is allowed only a brief The men who described the work of the

Interstate Press and its results, as shown in the Parker boom to this lawyer, had a card which read, "Edward Southard. The Interstate Press, Incorporated. American Tract Society Building." Written on the top of the card was "Reed Carradine, who conducted news bureau of the Democratic national committee, managing editor." Mr. Southard was a tall, sallow, clean

shaven man and was very full of the work of the Interstate Press. "It's just a little concern," he said, "by which we are making a little money for

curseives. Of course you can see what influence we have with the newspapers."
"Now." he went on, "in return for a com-"Now," he went on, "in return for a com-plimentary subscription we will take care of your name and see that you are men-tioned properly. If any story comes up concerning you we will take care of it. If a story comes out which you don't want published we will take care of that, too. It's really a fine crowd of fellows. Mr. Carracing as you say it sour ways and the companion of the companion of

published we will take care of that, too. It's really a fine crowd of fellows. Mr. Carradine, as you see, is our managing editor. Now here you see are some of those who have helped us."

With this Mr. Southard produced the familiar subscription list and with it the statement that the Interstate Press was responsible for the Parker boom. "By the way," he sald, affably, "they're having quite a lot of trouble with Town Topics, aren't they? But it's a very good paper, and it's doing very well."

The lawyer said he was very much interested in all this.

"I've got a few friends myself on the newspapers and I'll just call one of them up and see if I hadn't better go in on this," he said, ringing his telephone. Unfortunately none of his newspaper friends happened to be in, and Mr. Southard suggested that he would let the lawyer think it over and call in again. That was the last seen of the. Interstate Press is in

last seen of him.

The office of the Interstate Press is in room 112% of the American Tract Building, according to the directory in the hall. That is the office of The Bachelor Magasine. A Magasine for Men. The office was locked vesterday.

locked yesterday.

The superintendent of the building said that he didn't know much about either the magazine or the Interstate Press. "A man named Carradine seems to be the head of it," he said. "I've also seen a man named Southard around there a good deal."

outhard around there a good deal."
It may be only a coincidence that the office of the Press Artists' League is in the same building. The league hasn't been very active lately, but it would seem that there is some exchange of subscription lists. None of the check collectors had happened to alight on the lawyer who was asked to subscribe to the lawyer who was

pened to alight on the lawyer who was asked to subscribe to the Interstate Press until about three weeks ago. Then he was called up on the telephone by a voice which he didn't recognize.

"This is Col. Hamilton of the Associated News," said the voice. "I'm going to send a friend down who wants a little help for the Pen, Brush and Ink Club. Just have a talk with him, will you?"

The lawyer had heard of the Associated Press and he thought the Associated News was the same thing, but he didn't remember any Col. Hamilton. Next he was waited on by a smooth talking young man who explained that the Pen Ink and Brush

any Col. Hamilton. Next he was waited on by a smooth talking young man who explained that the Pen, Ink and Brush Club was an organization of artists and was collecting subscriptions to send deserv-ing students to Paris to study.

Of course the subscription list was duly forthcoming and on it the lawyer saw the

forthcoming, and on it the lawyer saw the names of several of his friends. This induced him to put his name down and hand over a check for \$50. Before a week had over a check for \$50. Before a week had passed he had been besieged by beggars of all kinds, all with subscription lists that looked much alike. Just what the Pen, Ink and Brush Club is he has yet to learn.

Although the Interstate Press, according to its solicitors, has been going over a year, it doesn't appear to be very prosperous, owing perhaps to competition.

THE SEAGOERS.

St. Paul of the American Line Takes Editor McKelway and Others.

Sailing to-day on the American liner St. Paul, for Southampton and Cherbourg,

John Avery, the Hon. T. B. Byrne, Edwin T. Camby, Mr. and Mrs. Robert William Childs, Winthrop Cowdin, Mr. and Mrs. George D. Eustis, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Fawcett Mr. and Mrs. Rathbun Fuller, Mr. and Mrs George Lauder, Elmer E. Matthews, Mr. and Mrs. St. Clair McKelway, Mr. and Mrs. W. A Perry, Mr. and Mrs. Bayard Stockton, G. F. Campbell-Wood, Charles de Witt and Dr. J. W.

On the Atlantic Transport liner Minnea-Polis for London, sailing this morning, are: Mrs. Lewis B. Atterbury, Mr. and Mrs Thomas W. Ball, Mr. and Mrs. James Cleland George W. Eastman, Thomas Emery or, J. E. Coggin, Joseph Gillespie, Mr. and Mrs. Mortimore C. Miller, L. A. Osborne, G. G. Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Van Wyck, Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Van Wyck, William C. Wallace and Dr. Julius C. Ward.

Voyagers on the Finland, which leaves to-day for Dover and Antwerp: Mr. and Mrs. William M. Bell, C. A. Briggs, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Carter, Dr. Talbot R. hambers, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Clark, he Rev. and Mrs. S. S. Drury, Mr. and Mrs. W. Hilton, Dr. and Mrs. David W. Houston, L. Jacobs, Pierre Mali, W. F. Moffatt, Irs. Moffatt, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph C. Poulerer, Baron and Baroness von Oldenneed, obert Waring and Mr. and Mrs. William T. Virght.

The Cunarder Umbria will carry: Mr. and Mrs. William S. Enton, Mr. and Mrs. William L. Fox, the Rev. and Mrs. Thomas King, George W. Taylor, Charles E. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas C. Watson, and George Weir.

Voyagers on the Königin Luise for Genoa: Mr. and Mrs. George H. Hedley, Eugene Meeks G. M. Robinson, J. Massey Rhind, Capt. J. Me B. Stembel, Mr. and Mrs. Heinrich Weber, Major J. T. Speer, W. T. B. Imley, and Jacob Hillquit.

MRS. COLLIER'S CREDIT STOPPED. FOR FITZ DOTH MURDER SLEEP Cablegram Says Not to Trust Her-She Is

Sure William Didn't Send It. ST. JAMES, L. I., Aug. 4 .- Several tradesmen who have been serving Mrs. William Collier, wife of the actor, who was Miss Louise Allen, which name she retains on the stage, are wrought up over notification by Harry Darling, foreman of Mr. Collier's place here, that Mr. Collier had cabled him from London to notify them he would no longer be responsible for debts contracted by Mrs. Collier.

Mrs. Collier has been at her husband's place here for a month, living very quietly. There was no intimation here that there was trouble between them. Mrs. Collier, when asked to-day if it was

true she had taken steps looking to a suit for divorce, replied: "It is untrue. Neither Mr. Collier nor I contemplates such a step. I left Mr. Collier a month ago in London. Le and I

are friends. We parted so. "The foreman on the place here, Harry Darling, received a cablegram yesterday signed 'William Collier,' to the effect that I was not to be trusted. I believe the message was sent by a member of Mr. Collier's family who does not like me, and that Mr. Collier knows nothing of it. Any difference Mr. Collier and I may have had in the past was not personal, and he would not send such a cable."

JESUITS TO NEW STATIONS. Many Changes Among New York Teachers and Clergymen.

This is the week when, according to custom, the Jesuite all over the world get their assignments for work during the coming year, and several important changes have

been made here.
The Rev. Denis Lynch, who has been for several years one of the editors of the Messenger, and the Rev. J. Finnegan go to the missions in the Philippines, joining Father missions in the Philippines, joining Father Thompkins, who started there last year.

A band of ten Spanish fathers and scholastics, among them one native Filipino member of the order, arrived here from Europe on Wednesday en route to Manila. Some time ago the Father General of the order called for volunteers for the missions in the Philippines and each province is sending such workers as can be spared.

At St. Francis Xavier's Father J. M. Stadelman, who has so long had charge of the work among the blind, goes to Georgetown College, where he will be professor of ethics.

Father J. F. Coleman, who had charge of Father J. F. Coleman, who had charge of the junior sodality in the Church, has been sent to Woodstock, Md.

At St. Francis Xavier's College the Rev. J. J. Lunny becomes prefect of studies, and a somewhat new office, that of prefect or superintendent of all the nine colleges of the

New York-Maryland province, has been given to Father W. H. Clarke.

Almost the whole staff of St. Peter's College, Jersey City, has been changed.

M'CARREN PARK AWARDS.

Justice Kelly Approves an Expenditure \$1,769,284 for Property.

Supreme Court Justice Kelly in Brook lyn yesterday handed down a decision confirming the final report of the commission appointed to condemn lands for McCarrer Park in Brooklyn. The commission com-prised ex-Deputy Police Commissioner Henry F. Haggerty, Edward J. Murtagh and George S. Billings. The original awards made by Messrs. Haggerty and Murtagh amounted in all to \$1,999,000. Mr. Billings refused to sign the report on the ground that this was too much. Then

the ground that this was too much. Then the commission made a second report cutting down the awards to \$1,878,594.

In the meantime the city's experts estimated the property to be worth \$800,000 and a third report had to be made by the commission. This advised the payment of \$1,769,234, and it was this that Justice Kelly confirmed yesterday. The commissioners were allowed extra compensation, which brought their individual fees up to \$9,000 each. In his decision Justice Kelly says:

"While I think the awards to the individual owners are liberal, on the evidence

REAL BARON WITH 82.

Lacking More Money, He's Likely to Be

Sent Back to Berlin. The immigration officials are holding up a real baron at Ellis Island. His name is Sigmund Morawski, and he hails from Berlin. He arrived on the Potedam a few days ago with only his title and \$2, and as titles don't count on the island he was detained because of his lack of money.

The baron says that his ancestors squandered the baronial estates and that he has had to work for a living. He had a job on the Berlin Tageblatt and concluded to come to this country and seek employment on an

American newspaper.

He had only \$2 left when he paid his passage and the chances are that the steamship line will be his host on a return trip.

JAMES I. RAYMOND'S ESTATE. It Is Appraised at \$3,169,000, Exclusive of Life Insurance and Mortgages.

STAMPORD, Conn., Aug. 4.-The net value of the estate of the late James I. Raymond, who was head of the Vantine importing house of New York city, is \$3,169,000, according to an appraisement completed this week. This is exclusive of some mortgages given by Mr. Raymond and his life insurance, of which he carried a large amount. The estate consists largely of stocks and bonds and his holdings in the Vantine company. He left most of his estate to his only child, Irving E. Raymond.

Auto Accident Kills Rhodes Lockwood. BOSTON, Aug. 4.—Rhodes Lockwood, the owner of the Davidson Rubber Works

at Charlestown, died this morning at the Somerville City Hospital as a result of an automobile accident on last Wednesday morning. Mr. Lockwood (who had a summorning. Mr. Lockwood (who had a summer residence at Lexington) was on his way to Charlestown when the front axle of his automobile broke and he was thrown over the dashboard.

He was born in Charlestown in 1839.
He leaves three sons and three daughters.

The Weather.

Fair weather prevailed generally over the country yesterday except for thunderstorms and rain in the Lake regions. Seasonable temperatures prevailed in all districts. It was warmer at most points in the middle At-lantic States, New England, Lake regions, Ohio

Tennessee and Mississippi valleys, and cooler but the changes were not severe.

The pressure was low in the Gulf of Mexico and in the Northwest and high over the Atlantic States In this city the day was fair and warmer; wind light to fresh west to south; average humidity

The temperature yesterday, as recorded by the The temperature yesterday, as recorded by the official thermometer, is shown in the annexed table:

1905. 1904. 1905. 1904. 1905. 1904. 1905. 1904. 1905. 1904. 1905. 1904. 1905. 19

Highest temperature, 81°, at 2:30 P. M. WASHINGTON PORECAST FOR TO DAY AND TO MORROV For eastern New York, partly cloudy to-day and probably showers in the afternoon or evening; fair o-morrow: light to fresh winds, mostly south.

For Delaware, New Jersey and eastern Pennsylvania, partly cloudy to day and probably showers fair to morrow; light to fresh winds, mostly south. For the District of Columbia and Maryland, partly cloudy to-day and probably showers; fair to-morrow; light winds, mostly southerly.

For New England, partly cloudy to-day and For New England, parity cloudy to day and showers at night or Sunday in south portion, fair in north; light to fresh winds mostly south.

For western New York, showers to day and probably to-merrow; light east to south winds.

WHILE HE REHEARSES NO COP MAY SLUMBER.

Policeman Keengh of the West Forty seventh Street Station Sets Out to Quiet the Noisemaker, but Hesitates When He Sees the Cornish Actor-Pug

Once upon a time the men of the late tour used to be envied of all cops about the West Forty-seventh street station. The late tour goes off duty at 8 A. M. Twothirds of them go home, and one-third remain and sleep in the station house on reserve. Now, next door to the station is Arios Hall, and it is a dull evening when there isn't a dance or a political meeting going on in Arios Hall. The reserves of the night tour, who go off duty at midnight and turn in for a little sleep, used to be disturbed in their early slumbers by the voice of a floor manager yelling "Allemand left!" or the sounds of an after meeting howling for Murphy and Tammany. The slumbers of the late tour were disturbed only by the noise of passing electric cars, which comes regularly and can be

But about a week ago strange noises began to come in the daytime from Arios Hall. This is about what the late tour used to hear:

A voice: "Naw, blime me, ye don't sye i right. W'en I kick 'im in the ribs, square orf like ye wanted to be 'it, an' sye: 'Far be it from Mike Murphy to fail to defend a pal!"

Then there would come a thud, a shuddering gasp and a fall. And from the other side of the partition the voice would "'Ave ye done with Mise Wilson? Though

am a country gentleman, I 'ave not forgotten the mighty blow that landed for me the championship of the world!" About this time the late patrol would turn over as one collective man, and curse loud and deep and advise Arios Hall to cut it out. The same voice would warn them that if they didn't dry up somebody's block would get knocked off. Then a fair,

sweet, blond voice would proceed: "Heaven help me, what shall I do? I am alone on a country road, forty miles from home. If I remain with this man I shall be compromised. Is there no one to help

The floor of Ario's Hall would sway and rock with three swift steps and the first voice would continue:

"I am 'ere, Miss Rose. Wot can a simple

country gentleman do to relieve a lady in er hour of distress?" Biff! Bing! Slap! More puffing and groaning. Then a third voice, a male one, would remark:

"Gee-whilkens: this is only a rehearsal!" And the first would go on:

"Now that he has fell I am at your service

Wot can I do for you? Shoe the More roars from the late patrol. More

More roars from the late patrol. More advice to cut it out. More remarks in Cornish about knocking blocks off from the other side of the partition.

The time came when Officer Keough, wild and blear eyed with lost sleep, could endure it no longer.

"I'm going over," said he. "This ain't a case for the police. It's a job for an indignant private citizen. Come over and arrest me, boys, for felonious assault, battery and breaking the peace. My blood's kind of up. I've got to lick something."

Keough strode over to Arios Hall and asked at the stage entrance for the boss of the show. The man at the stage door asked what he wanted. Keough said not to be alarmed, he'd only come to kill the blankety-dash.

blankety-dash.

The man at the door asked if he had a gun. Keough responded that he had not; only his two good Irish fists. The doorman said go ahead; he wasn't responsible for fools, idiots and Indians not taxed.

Keough plowed on, his eyes full of hate and his biceps working. He met the electrician and asked that worthy where was the man who made all the noise in that show. The electrician said, "Why?" Keough said.

while I think the awards to the individual owners are liberal, on the evidence
here and on all the facts, considering the
law governing the court in applications of
this nature, I think it is my duty to confirm the wards to the indithe man who made all the relating of
his life. That was why. The electrician
said that the man who made all the noise
and the same in the relation in the stage. your family undertaker"? Keough passed

on.

There, between a costume basket and a set scene, stood a frecklefaced, baldheaded gentleman of middle age. He was dressed in a gymnasium suit, for this was the third act. His bare arms, which always bring home the money, wore freckles like hen's eggs, and below them were a pair of legs of singular yet stout construction. The middleaged gentleman was talking to a scene shifter. He was saying:

"This is the wye I done that duce Corbett. I feinted like this, caught him in the jaw a little one so's to dror his guard, an' then I let 'im 'ave it like this!" Just at this point the sceneshifter faded over the costume basket as though he were tired. Just then Mr. Robert Fitzsimmons, for it was he, saw Cop Keough.

Mr. Robert Fitzsimmons, for it was ne, saw Cop Keough.

"Wot do you want?" said Fitz.

"I—I come to see if the fire exits are all right," said the cop.

"Sure they are." said Fitz. "Blime me, don't you believe me?"

"Yes, sir," said Keough the cop.

The late patrol continues to lose sleep. The noise is simply that eminent interpreter of realistic rôles Mr. Robert Fitzsimmons rehearsing his show and explaining in his moments of ease how he really done

MORE ELECTION DISTRICTS. Brooklyn Will Have 680 This Fall-Digger

Republican County Committee. Secretary John E. Smith of the Repubican executive committee in Brooklyn yesterday filed with the Board of Elections tabulated statement giving the changes effected in the framework of the organiza-tion by recent legislation and the shifting of the vote. The election districts are increased this year from 540 to 680 and the membership of the county committee from

At the next State convention Brooklyn will be entitled to a delegation of 134 and will have a like number of delegates in the Judiciary convention, which is to nominate a successor to Justice Burr in the Second District Court. The county committee will meet on Sept. 12 and fix the dates mittee will meet on Sept. 12 and fix the dates for the various conventions. As soon as former Lieutenant-Governor Timothy L. Woodruff, the head of the organization, who is on his way from Europe, arrives there will be a conference of the district leaders and the plan of campaign will be mapped out. Mr. Woodruff and his associates will probably take some definite action in reference to the candidacy of former Mayor Charles S. Schieren for the Mayoralty nomination.

JIM SMITH FOR DORDON.

McManus's and Plunkitt's Opponent Gets a Valued Recruit.

John Dordon, who is fighting for the Tammany leadership of the Fifteenth against The McManus, Plunkitt and the dark horse, Richter, made a strike last night when former Assemblyman James E. Smith was enrolled in his camp. Smith has a following in the Fifteenth and the four men were all anxious to enlist him. Smith is a lawyer, has been in the Assembly four times and is the president of the Business Men's Democratic Association of the district as well as the counsel of the liquor dealers in the Twenty-second precinct, which is in the Fifteenth district.

End of Fight Over Hackensack Postmaster. WASHINGTON, Aug. 4.-The long and

bitter fight over the appointment of a postmaster at Hackensack, N. J., was settled to-day, when the Postmaster-General an-nounced the appointment of William Jeffers. The question of the Hackensack post office has been dragging along for several menths.

HOUSE FIRED BY BURGLAR.

Mrs. Israel Cohen's Experience Not Unitk

Mrs. Yetta Cohen, the wife of Israel Cohen, a Harlem real estate dealer, reported to the police of the East 104th street station yesterday that a burglar had set fire to her home and then tried to rob her.

The thief escaped. The Cohens have lived for five months on the second floor of 1354 Fifth avenue. Mrs. Cohen left the house at 10 o'clock yesterday morning to get some bread at bakery at 117th street and Madison avenue. She says she locked the door and returned in twenty minutes. When she went to open the dining room door she saw a man's hand. The man opened the door suddenly and grabbed for her diamond earrings. She

grabbed for her diamond earrings. She ran downstairs calling for help.

"There are burglars in the house and they want to rob me!" she yelled to Mrs. Meyer, the janitress. Mrs. Meyer is a sturdy woman who is not afraid of burglars. She ran upstairs to the Cohen apartments, but after making a thorough search didn't find the burglar. After looking through the kitchen and dining room Mrs. Meyer saw smokeain the front rooms. She and George Hefiner, another tenant, found a lounge and some chairs piled up in the parlor, with the excelsior ripped out and blazing. Mrs. Meyer says there was a strong odor of kerosene but that she and the others put out the fire before it gained any headway.

The alarm that there was a burglar in the house stirred the neighborhood and there was a general search. None was found. Mrs. Colien fainted, but was soon revived. Somebody sounded a fire alarm, but when the firement arrived there was nothing for them to do.

but when the firemen arrived there was nothing for them to do.

Mrs. Cohen says the burglar got away by climbing down the rear fire escape, knocking over some flower pots. Capt. Brennan of the East 104th street station couldn't find any trace of the flower pots, and thinks the burglar must have taken them with him.

Mrs. Cohen says she saw a young man in a gray suit walking up and down in front

Mrs. Cohen savs she saw a young man in a gray suit walking up and down in front of the house an hour before the fire, and she thinks he was the burglar. Her earrings are worth \$200. In the dining room was a bundle of her clothes which had been tied up by the burglar, she says.

Mrs. Cohen's excerience is very similar to that of Mrs. Bertha Cohen, who was frund tied to a bedpost in her home, at 1452 Fifth avenue, on July 15. In this instance a fire had been started, too.

Capt. Brennan and his detectives are of the opinion that the burglar is one of the

the opinion that the burglar is one of the gang that was implicated in the first Cohen robbery. The facts of vesterday's fire were reported to the Fire Marshal. He is making an investigation.

GERMANY'S NEW TARIFF.

Mr. Bernstein Says Its Effect on German Wage Workers Will Be Disastrous.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 4.-In an address before a large public meeting at Frankfort on the Main, Mr. Bernstein, a member of the German National House of Representatives, declared that the new German commercial treaties will have a very injurious effect on German exports and manufacturing trade. A portion of what Mr. Bernstein said has been sent to the State Department through the consular service. According to Mr. Bernstein's views the working class will suffer in particular, as their chances of employment will be diminished by the transfer, of manufacturing institutions from Germany to other countries. institutions from Germany to other countries on account of the increased duties put into effect by the new commercial ar-

rangements.

Reduction of the wage scale, increase Reduction of the wage scale, increase in the cost of living, consequent diminution of consumption and lack of employment are the results predicted by Mr. Bernstein after the treaties have gone into effect. He cited figures also to show that the increased cost of bread for s family of five would be \$14 a year under the new laws, a heavy burden, he said, when the low wages and the prospectively reduced earnings of the German laboring people are considered.

Mr. Bernstein also spoke in favor of a

considered.

Mr. Bernstein also spoke in favor of a new commercial treaty with the United States and deprecated the bringing on of a tariff war. "We cannot, however, force them to do so," he said, in speaking of an effort to make a treaty with this country. "To engage in a tariff war with the United States would be assuming a fearful responsibility, even when account is taken only of the 50,000 operatives employed in Germany's cotton textile industries."

MANILA'S BROKEN BANK. Its Organizer and Cashler Arrested on

Charges of Forgery. WASHINGTON, Aug. 4.—Mail advices have reached the Bureau of Insular Affairs, which seem to indicate the reason for the failure of the American Bank of Manila in May. H. B. Mulford, cashier of the bank and its organizer, has been placed under arrest by the authorities in Manila on charges of forging four notes on prominent Chinese merchants. There are, according to the reports which Government officials to the reports which Government omcass here have read, four notes amounting to \$1,000, and signed by these Chinese merchants. They were deposited, it is alleged, in the bank by Mulford, who withdrew an equal amount in cash. Developments showed that the Chinese business men did not know Mulford at all, and accordingly changes were filled against him and he is

not know Mulford at all, and accordingly charges were filed against him and he is now awaiting trial.

The bank was founded by Mulford in 1902. He went to the Philippines as a Major in a Nebraska regiment of Volunteers. One of the sad features of the failure of the sad features of the bank, according to Government officials, is that many young men, just starting out in business in the Philippines lost heavily.

Movements of Naval Vessels.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 4 .- The cruiser Olympia has arrived at Caimanera, the tugboat O'Brien at Newport, the cruiser Cleve-land at San Juan, the monitor Arkansas at New London, the battleships Maine, Mis-souri, Kentucky. Kearsarge, Alabama, Iowa and Massachusetts at Bar Harbor, the gunboat Dubuque at Rockland, the gunboat Standish at New London, the cruiser Hartford at Castine, Me., and the cruiser Columbia at New Haven. The monitor Florida, the cruiser At-lanta and the destroyers Stewart. Worden, Lawrence and Hopkins have sailed from Greenport, N. Y., for Rockland, the cruiser Newark from Rockland for Penobscot Bay, the cruiser Brooklyn from Tompkins-ville for Camden and the cruiser Minne-apolis from Algiers for Gibraltar. boat O'Brien at Newport, the cruiser Cleve-

apolis from Algiers for Gibraltar. Casualties in Our Philippine Army. Washington, Aug. 4 .- Major-Gen. Corbin, commanding the Philippines Division, to-day reported the following deaths in

the Philippines:
Anthony Metzner, Hospital Corps, on July 15, of cardiac neuralgia; Bert O. Sergeant, Company G, Nineteenth Infantry, on July 19, of meningitis; Peter H. McCormick, Company D, Ninth Infantry, on July 27, of dysentery; James M. Baker, Troop L, Second Cavairy, drowned July 12, body recovered; Milton Cornett, Troop I, Second Cavairy, on July 27, of peritonitis.

Army and Navy Orders. WASHINGTON, Aug. 4 .- These army orders were

washington, Aug. tissued to day:
Contract Surgeon William R. S. George, from New York city to Fort Monroe.
Capt. Lester W. Cornish, Ninth Cavalry, detailed for general recruiting service to Jefferson tarracks.

Major Daniel A. Frederick, Military Secretary, from the Philippines Division to San Francisco.

First Lieut. Carl C. Jones, Seventh Infantry, to The retirement of First Licux.
The retirement of First Licux.
The retirement of First Licux.
First Licux. Robert W. Reynolds, Third Cavalry.
Hot Springs, Ark., and report to General Hospital
Hot Springs, Ark., and report to General Hospital
Fifteenth Infantry, is

These naval orders were issued: Rear Admiral E. S. Prime, retired, from naval ation, Port Royal and Charleston, to home. Capt. S. W. Very to naval station, Port Royal

Lieut. L. M. Nulton to the Naval Academy.

WOMEN WORRY JACK TARS. OFFICERS TAKE THEIR WIVES

ON NAVAL RESERVE CRUISE.

And When an Able Seaman Rouses Two Sleepers on Deck There Are Complications-Necessary Restraint Vexes the Sailors-There's a Prec

Jolly jack tars don't often get a chance o carry their wives along on a cruise, and the fact that two of them did has set the Brooklyn contingent of the Naval Reserve agog. The Government converted yacht Aileen is at the disposal of the Second Battalion of the naval militia and every week members of one or another of the six divisions of the battalion are out learning how to splice ropes, splice the main bracewhich ashore means licking up highballsand getting other ideas that may come

in handy in some real engagement.

Two weeks ago the first division got the boat, and some thirty would-be Admirals sent their dunnage down to Morse's Basin to be stowed away in the forecastle.

The Aileen sailed on Saturday at noon and when the port and starboard watches whistle all was as merry as could be. The lines were cast off and the Aileen pointed her nose south, passed out through the Narrows, down the lower bay and headed for Old Point Comfort.

Night came on and all was quiet, save the throbbing of the engines and an occasional call from the lookout on the bow as the lights of some steamer or other craft came into view. It was a hot night and the cabin of the Aileen was stuffy. Two whiteclad figures emerged from the after companionway and curled up on a coil of rope on the quarterdeck. A sailorman strolled aft; not an ordinary sailorman, but an ablebodied seaman.

"Avast, there!" he cried; "don't dare take. your watch below on deck. If you come up here for forty winks you've got to holystone this blooming deck." And the able seaman placed a heavy hand on the sleeping

There was a shriek, another and another. Cries of all hands repel boarders, or roomers, rang through the ship. Lieut. Crossing and Ensign Griffith, who were below, rushed on deck, buckling on their cutlasses. The two white figures fainted in their arms and were carried to the sick bay.

"What were they, mermaids?" asked the man at the wheel.

"Shiver me timbers if I know, matey," was the reply, "but damn me eyes, I think they must have been sirens by the way they screamed."

The next morning it was noised about forward that the Lieutenant's wife and the There was a shriek, another and another

The next morning it was noised about forward that the Lieutenant's wife and the spouse of the ensign were aft,
"I've hearn tell of skippers' wives goin'
along as passengers on brick schooners, and sometimes I've seen 'em on canal boats but I'll go all the way to Davy Jones's locker and back again if ever I seen one on a man-o'war," said the oldest A. B. as he shifted his chewing gum and took a couple of half hitches at his trousers. "I say, Bill." he continued, "I didn't bring

"I say, Bill," he continued, "I didn't bring a bathing suit, and darned if I can see how I'm to get a swim this week unless those officers' wives stay below during bathing hours."

"Yes," said Bill, "and I had counted on sleeping up forward in pajamas—wonder what I'll do now."

But, after all, it was a fine cruise. The presence of the ladles on deck at times kept the skipper from damning the eyes of the common sailors, and nobody got more than half seas over at any one time.

more than half seas over at any one time.

"It may have been a little unusual—cer "It may have been a little unusual—certainly real sure enough navy men couldn't do it." admitted Lieut. Crossing last night, "but the wives of volunteer officers frequently stay in camp—— Anyway, we didn't establish a precedent." He didn't say who established the precedent, but the story as it goes in the naval militia is something like this:

thing like this:

Last summer a captain took along his family and several guests; one of them was a friend of his daughter who had been asked to "go along on father's yacht." Another was a woman who had a ten-year-old boy with her. One day one of the reserves took the youngster through the engine room, and when the boy told his mother how kind the sailor had been she handed the astonished young man a dollar. But you couldn't get the real sailors at-But you couldn't get the real sailors attached to the Aileen to admit anything.
"Women on board this boat on a cruise!"
said Pete Larsen. "Never, unless it was
regular ladies' day—never. We are sailors
here and the women stays ashore."

MITCHELL ABOUT TO GIVE UP He Tells the Mine Workers That Night and

Day Work Is Too Much. WILKESBARRE, Pa., Aug. 4.- Despite re cent assertions by President John Mitchell of the United Mine Workers that he did of the United Mine Workers that he did not intend to give up the work of com-pleting the organization of the mine workers, he is quoted as saying at a large meeting held last night in Oliphant: "I may not long be with you in this great movement. This night and day work is too much. The nervous and physical strain of continual effort is more than mortal man can stand."

This utterance has perturbed many of the mine workers and there is much

conjecture as to whether he means that conjecture as to whether he means that he will have to stop the work of organizing which he has undertaken or refuse reelection next January. He also pertinently asked the miners how they expected the operators to recognize the union when they themselves did not grant it the recognition which involves a certificate of memnition which involves a certificate of mem bership and the payment of dues.

After Hudson Canoe Record.

YONKERS, Aug. 4.—Charles Brady of 39 Caroline avenue, Yonkers, left here yester day in a canoe to paddle to Troy in an effort to beat the record of forty-eight hours. He is accompanied only by a dog and expects to reach his destination on Saturday

POSTUM CEREAL.

EVER TREAT YOU SO? Coffee Acts the Jonah and Will Come up.

A clergyman who pursues his noble calling in a country parish in Iowa tells of his coffee experience: "My wife and I used coffee regularly for breakfast, frequently for dinner and

occasionally for supper-always the very best quality-package coffee never could find a place on our table. "In the spring of 1896 my wife was taken with violent vomiting, which we had great difficulty in stopping.

"It seemed to come from coffee drinking but we could not decide "In the following July, however, she was attacked a second time by the vomiting. I was away from home filling an appointment at the time, and on my return I found her very low; she had literally vomited herself almost to death, and it

restore her stomach. "I had also experienced the same trouble, but not so violently, and had relieved it. each time, by a resort to medicine.

took some days to quiet the trouble and

"But my wife's second attack satisfied me that the use of coffee was at the bottom of our troubles, and so we stopped it forthwith and took on Postum Food Coffee The old symptoms of disease disappeared and during the 9 years that we have been using Postum instead of coffee we have never had a recurrence of the vomiting. We never weary of Postum, to which we know we owe our good health. This is a know we owe our good neath. This is a simple statement of facts." Name given by Postum Cot pany, Battle Creek, Mich.
Read the little book, "The Road to Well-ville," in each pkg. LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

The secretary of one of the Justices of the Supreme Court was named recently as receiver for a tailoring establishment. Just after the appointment was announced he was met in the Court House corridor by a lawyer friend who occasionally enjoys

by a lawyer friend who occasionally enjoys a receivership himself.

"Say" said the lawyer," you're a lucky dog; always falling in for the good things in the way of a receivership. When I get one it's usually some picayune business that doesn't pay me for my trouble. I wish I stood in your shoes now, with a fine tailoring business to run.

"Is that so?" retorted the secretary. "Now just for fun I'll make a deal with you. For

just for fun I'll make a deal with you. For \$5, cash down, I'll assign to you all the commissions coming to me out of this tailor shop."

tailor shop."

"That's a go," said the lawyer, and the five was paid over. Then the pair started for the tailor shop. They found it to be an empty store, with just the cutter's bench and some loose puper lying around. Everything else had been removed. There being nothing to receive, there will be no commissions. Though artists and photographers for

newspapers and periodicals often encounter objections from those whose pictures they

objections from those whose pictures they are after, they ordinarily succeed. Nevertheless there is one place which offers in superable obstacles to them.

In the Unit d States courts the man with a camera is requested to leave it at the door, and the sketch artist is promptly reminded that he must not ply his vocation. They have a theory there that even a prisoner should not be subjected without his consent to the reproduction of his features. Marshal Henkel enforces the rule as strictly as if it were part of the Constitution. A traveling man who visits New York only once a year, and that always in sum-

mer, said the other day as he was crossing the North River on one of the new ferryboats: "One Sunday last summer; when I happened to be in the city, there was an article in THE SUN about the names of cities used on the ferryboats of the East and North rivers. On this trip we have seen the Faston, the Philadelphia, the Goshen and the West Point. Some of the other names I remember are Chicago, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Montclair, Newburgh; and commuters who cross the river every day must have noticed a dozen other cities, and several of the States.

have noticed a dozen other cities, and several of the States.

"I was reminded of the subject by the additions to the fleet in the Elmira, the Binghamton and the Scranton. If the railroads set many more of their cities adrift in the river its population will soon pass that of the metropolis itself."

"Why does every one hate to buy matches?" asked the cigar, store man as customer walked from the store after pocketing the box which had been handed to him with the expectation that he would take one. "The matches we give away in a month are a big item of our expense. Men who will spend a dollar for cigars or drink and never give it a second thought, halt when it comes to paying a cent for a box of matches. And they are offended, too, if one match is handed out when they ask for a light.

"What a difference thirty years makes!" said an old East Sider as he was discussing the end of the Grand street horse cars with a friend. "When I first went to work on that road the cars were the finest of any horse cars in the city. When Tweed and others lived on the lower East Side they were regular passengers in the cars. Hansoms were never thought of, for the cars seemed small palaces. When a car returned from a trip if a scratch was found on it it was put up for repairs. The company built a car fifteen years ago which was considered to be the finest in the city. It was christened the parlor car."

On the bill of fare of a restaurant downtown on which everything gets its charac teristic designation in long unhyphenated German, the American word "hash" one day appeared. A customer remonstrated with the proprietor, saying that this was

"unpass."

The next day the bill of fare was revised and "hash" gave place to zusammengeback-tesuebergebliebenesrindfeisch mit zwiebeln und kartoffein gemischt, which might be translated as together-hashed-left-overbeef, with onions and potatoes mixed. "I have a newer failing barometer," said the veteran conductor on the 125th street

crosstown railroad to one of his passengers

as the car reached Fifth avenue. "Do you see those pine trees?" said he pointing to a cluster of pines on the top of the hill in Mount Morris Park. "Well, they are my barometer. Whenever a storm is coming the trees are almost black, but when the weather is clear and no storm is approaching they are bright green in color. During the whole time I have been work-ing on this road I have watched the trees

ing on this road I have wateried and prepared myself accordingly. An uptown hat dealer has just closed an interesting exhibition. He had on display twenty derby hats, one for each of the last twenty years. "It was odd how I got those hats," he said. "I've been in business just twenty years When I opened up I sent a derby to an uncle of mine upstate

for a present.
"The next year I sent another, and have "The next year I sent another, and have done the same every year since. He weers them on Sundays only, so that when his new hat comes along the old one is still in good condition. Early this summer I visited him, and he told me he had stored in the garret many hats I had sent him. At my suggestion he got them out, and I brought them here to show. They include everything from the old time soup plate to the big brimmed topper, and show the changes in styles of headgear in twenty years."

DON'T TRIFLE WITH JENNIE. When a Lone Girl Works With 25 Mer

She's Got to Be Careful. Abe Enswicz, a sweatshop operator limped into the Essex Market police court yesterday afternoon with his head tied in bandages. He accused Jennie Katz, a slender seventeen-year-old girl, of having assaulted him. He had done nothing but chaff the girl, he said, and she attacked him with a heavy spindle and a pair of

shears.

Abe had tried to kiss her, the girl said, and when she resisted he struck her. She was the only girl employed with twenty-five men in Max Brenner's suit factory in Demen in Max Brenner's suit factory in De-lancey street, and she had to teach them not to trifle with her.

Jennie had no witnesses to corroborate her story and Magistrate Cornell first held her in \$500 for examination. Later he pa-roled her in the custody of Miss Doyle, the probation officer of the court.

ABSCONDER ALLEN HEARD FROM. Man Who Stole From Preachers' Aid Se

ciety Is in South America. BOSTON, Aug. 4 .- Willard S. Allen, the abeconding treasurer of the Methodist Preachers' Aid Society, who dropped out of sight in the summer of 1903, after having by constant embezzling used up nearly \$100,000 of the fund entrusted to his care, is in communication with his family, who still reside in East Boston. He is in comfortable circumstances in a city in South America.

The letters have come to the Allens through the hands of a third person. Members of the family do not deny that they

Wrecked Steamship Towed In.

have heard from Allen.

The Norwegian steamship Falkniss arrived yesterday from Curação in tow of the wrecking steamer I. J. Merritt. The Falkniss went ashore near Porto Cabello, Venezuela, on July 3, and the Merritt gother off on July 21. A hole in her bottom, under her boiler, was filled with cement and she was towed here, a sisting with her own steam. Dr. Lyon's

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"PRISONER" STICKS TO HENKEL.

Won't Quit His Custody Even When Paid to Go-Now Trying to Lose Him. Marshal Henkel was stumped yesterday. He has often come across offenders against the Federal statutes who have decided objections to being arrested. These never gave much trouble, however. But yesterday, for the first time in his official career,

the Marshal was entrusted with the em-

barrassing duty of discharging a prisoner who obstinately refused to be discharged. Vito Catalonott is the name of the man who made life miserable for the Marshal. Vito is said to be a Sicilian. Vito is five feet high, has large hands, which hang almost to his knees, and does not possess the head of a Webster. He has been in this country three months. About a month ago a friend of his came from Italy and wrote Vito to come down and help him get through the lines. Vito went. The immigration officials say that he cheerfully swore that he was an American citizen and to pastly. he was an American citizen and to nearly everything else he thought would help his friend into the Land of Promise.

Unfortunately for Vito, however, the Ellis Island officials refused to believe him, and his friend went back to Italy and Vito and his friend went back to Italy and Vito went to the Tombs under a charge of per jury. The Grand Jury, however, decided that Vito had not known what he was swearing to and ordered his release. A deputy marshal brought him from the Tombs and Commissioner Shields handed him over to Marshal Henkel for discharge.

The Marshal told Vito he was discharged and left him. When the Marshal got around to his office Vito was there with a broad grin. "Git out!" cried Henkel.

"No spik," said Vito, holding out his hand suggestively. Plainly, the prisoner wanted bakshish before he would depart.
The Marshal tried in all the dialects of

wanted hakanian before he would depart.

The Marshal tried in all the dialects of Avenue A to tell the grinning Vito that tips to prisoners were not customary, but in vain. Then the itching palm closed on a silver quarter and Henkel went into his office.

office.

He came out again in half an hour and there was Vito. Down the hall he went with Vito at his heels. "Get out, dago!" shouted the Marshal.

"No spik," was Vito's plaintive reply.

When lunch time came Herr Henkel was annoyed. "For God's sake," he said to Dyputy Mike Blake, "take that dago out, buy him a dinner and leave him!"

Mike came back and said he'd obeyed orders.

Mike came back and said he'd obeyed orders.

The next time the Marshal came out of his office Vito, who had been sleeping beside his door with his hands folded over his paunch, woke with a start and scrambled to his feet with his grin and the suggestive swinging paw. "No spik," said Vito.

The Marshal retired to take counsel with his deputles. Later Mike Blake started with Vito in the direction of Greenwich Village, where he toped to lose him in the maze of odd angled streets and corners.

If Vito returns to-day the Marshal vows he will no longer have trouble getting him

he will no longer have trouble getting him out of custody. He will be taken in again on the charge of "disturbing the peace and dignity of these United States."

Chilean Training Ship Coming Here. PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Aug. 4.-The Chilean training ship Gen. Baquedano, which has been in the harbor here for three weeks, will sail for New York on Sunday. Several days will be spent there, after which the

vessel will go to Portsmouth, England. MOST AWFUL

Covering Entire Body. Shed Dustpanful Scales Nightly. Skin Cracked Open. Suffering Dreadful. Doctors Fail. Prayed for Death. Sister Says, "Won't Give Up. Try Cuticura." Eureka! Instant Re-

lief. In 6 Weeks Completely CURED BY CUTICURA

I have been afflicted for twenty years with an obstinate skin disease, called by some M. D.'s Psoriasis, and others Leprosy, commencing on my scalp; and in spite of all I could do, with the help of the most skilful doctors, it slowly but surely extended, until a year ago this winter it covered my entire person in the form of dry scales. the last three years I have been unable to do any labor, and suffering intensely all the time. Every morning there would be nearly a dustpanful of scales taken from the sheet on my bed, some of them half as large as the envelope containing this letter. In the latter part of winter my skin commenced cracking open. I tried everything, almost, that could be thought of, without any relief. The 12th of June I started West, in hopes I could reach the Hot Springs. I reached Detrolt and was so low I thought I should have to go to the hospital, but finally got as far as Lansing, Mich., where I had a sister living. One Dr. treated me about two weeks, but did me no good. All thought I had but a short time to live. I earn-estly prayed to die. Cracked through the skin all over my back, across my ribs, arms, hands, limbs; feet badly swollen; toe-nalls came off; finger natis dead and hard as a bone; hair dead, dry, and lifeless as old straw. O my God! how I did suffer, My sister, Mrs. E. H. Davis, had a small part of a box of Cuticura in the house. She wouldn't give up; said, "We will try Cuticura." Some was applied on one hand and arm. Eureka! there was relief; stopped the terrible burning sense v. from the word go. They immediately got Cuticura Resolvent, Cintment, and Soap. I commenced by taking one tablespoonful of Cuticura Resolvent three times a day after meals; had a bath once a day, water about blood heat; used Cuticura Soan freely: applied Cuttoura Cintment moraing and evening. Result: returned to my home in just six weeks from the time I left, and my skin as smooth as this sheet of paper (signed) HIRAM F. CARPENTER. Henderson, Jefferson Co., N. Y.

We hereby certify that we are acquainted with the aforesaid Hiram E. Carpenter, and know his condition to have been as stated. We believe his statement to be true in every particular, (signed)
L. B. Simmons & Son, Merchants; G. A. Thomp-son, Merchant; A. A. Davis; Millard E. Joiner. Merchant: John Carpenter: A. M.

The above testimonial was written January 19, 1980. Under date of March 20, 1905, Mr. Carpenter writes to say that he has never suffered from psoriasis since he was cure by the Cuticura Remedies, twenty-five years ago.

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